

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

BLOOD AND FIRE
THE SALVATION ARMY

WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER

BRAMWELL BOOTH
GENERAL

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

VOL. VII. No. 18. Price 5c.

Winnipeg, May 1, 1926

TERRITORIAL H. HEADQUARTERS
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner

SELF-DENIAL FUND

REACHING SCATTERED PORTION

OPEN AIR WORK

A FRIEND IN NEED

CARING FOR YOUNG LIFE

AID FOR THE GODLESS

AT THE PRISON GATE

CHEAP BEDS FOR MEN

JAVANESE LEPER

SOUTH AFRICA

BOYS IN THE ARMY'S CARE

KOREA

FEEDING STARVING CHINESE

TRAINING OF OFFICERS

CRIMINAL TRIBESWOMEN IN INDIA UNDER S.A. CARE

BEGGARS OF INDIA FED AND CLOTHED BY S.A.

The Self-Denial Fund Sends Streams of Irrigating Waters throughout Our Land and Others

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, 2 Chron. 36: 11-23. "He . . . hardened his heart from turning unto the Lord . . . till there was no remedy." Zedekiah stiffened his neck and continued to sin grievously in spite of much God-sent light and many opportunities for repentance. His day of grace ended. Jerusalem was destroyed, and he and his people carried captive to Babylon. "Today, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."

"Though the pardoning Blood availeth To cleanse the deepest stain, For the soul that goes on sinning That Blood was shed in vain."

Monday, Eph. 1: 1-14. "To the saints which are at Ephesus." These comrades to whom Paul wrote had lately been heathen and lived in a very rich, wicked city, which was proud of its worship and temple of the goddess Diana, yet Paul speaks of them as saints. Wherever God finds a soul that is ready to yield to His will, there He can and He does "make a saint of a sinner."

Tuesday, Eph. 1: 15-23. "Making mention of you in my prayers." In his different letters, Paul mentions how constantly he prayed for his spiritual children "without ceasing." (Romans 1: 9), "day and night." (1 Thessalonians 5: 17). He was imprisoned at Rome, and could not visit them; but he lifted them in his heart to God and they were blessed and strengthened. Pray often for those you love, even if but a thought-prayer when your hands are busy; God will hear and answer.

Wednesday, Eph. 2: 1-10. "Created in Christ Jesus unto good works." God has a beautiful plan for your life. As you follow it you will be happy and useful and of real service in the world. Do not let the devil defeat and spoil this plan by turning you into any side paths. They may look pleasant, but they will not lead to the "good works" for which you were created.

Thursday, Eph. 2: 11-22. "Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone." How inspiring to know that all who love the Saviour are part of the beautiful Temple, which is being prepared down here. The building is continually being added to, and grows more perfect and complete all the time. Each stone is chiselled and polished under the direction of the all-wise Master-BUILDER. Sometimes the process may seem painful, but the final result will be glorious.

Friday, Eph. 3: 1-13. "I, Paul, the prisoner of Jesus Christ." The Apostle looked beyond the injustice of his imprisonment, and knew that he was a prisoner not only at the pleasure of the Roman Emperor, but for God's glory. The Lord has a purpose in every trial and difficulty which comes to you, and He will bring good out of it; so rest quietly in His hands.

Saturday, Eph. 3: 14-21. "Strengthened with might by the Spirit." To have the Holy Spirit dwelling within, unhindered by unbelief, and ungrrieved by disobedience, is the secret both of spiritual strength and successful service.

"Then without question forward go, Deeming no task beyond thy strength; Seek but His will to know and do; Success shall crown thy work at length."

The Promise Was Kept

A touching Self-Denial story is told of an old warrior, dying at the close of fifty years' service in the Army ranks. She called her daughter to her bedside and told her she was very anxious about her Target. She had taken a great delight in the annual event, but this year, she knew, it would not be "smashed" by her efforts. Then a light came to her fast-closing eyes and, just before she passed over, she begged her daughter to do her district for her! This promise has been kept, and, although the old saint has gone to rest, her Target has been "smashed!"

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

and then give liberally to Self-Denial.

This Door—and Others

Standing at the door and knocking! Waiting—wondering! All unknown What the opening will be bringing. Will a kindly hand, wide-flinging, Readily a gift impart; Or a word of harsh refusal Pain the heart?

Standing at the door and knocking, Come the thoughts of other doors; Strength of purpose fortifying, To all fears and doubts replying By reminders that implore— Of the doors that may be opened By this door.

Doors towards the Great Light open—

In the darkest spots of earth; By the love of Jesus waking— Superstition's bondage breaking— Souls on many a distant shore. To that Light, the barriers yielding More and more!

And there comes another vision, Vista of the future days, Quietly to the heart revealing All that consecration's sealing May of blessing hold in store For the one who Christ will follow Through that door.



Standing at the door and knocking, come the thoughts of other doors.

Doors a blighted childhood shielding, Sanctuaries for the shamed. Doors for broken manhood opening With fresh hope, and prospects token-

ing. New beginnings, brighter days. Havens for the youthful wanderers In sin's ways.

Standing at the door and knocking All these other doors to free! And at last through Heavenly Portal, Opening wide to Life immortal, In shall sweep a glorious throng, With the glad triumphant sound Of victor's song.

Ida Russell, Ensign, I.H.C.

COUNSEL FOR S.-D. ENTHUSIASTS

Sow the good seed of the Kingdom as you go.

Ennoble your task by putting your best into it.

Lift your heart to God as you call on every person.

For surly folk there is nothing like a smile and a good handshake.

Do not forget to pray with the sick and give a word in season to troubled souls.

Every new contributor is a friend won; for few will invest a sum, be it ever so small, and have no interest.

Never let your feelings get the upper hand. The last man on the list may be worth all the rest put together.

In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He will direct thy path. A gem from the Guide Book.

A merry heart doeth good like medicine. Every collector can be a dispenser of good cheer.

Leave your district so thoroughly done that no one will be able to say, "They never asked me to contribute."

GIVE AND LIVE

is an every-day truism. It especially applies to Self-Denial Week.

Share Your Blessings

A poor old woman just outside London, who, when being taken to the poorhouse out of her mind was found to have sewn in little pockets inside various parts of her clothing hundreds of grains of coins and bank notes. She did not see, poor thing, that she was refraining from doing good, either to herself or others, by hoarding this money and making it useless. In truth she was doing harm, both to herself and others. In the hoarding up of blessings, temporal or spiritual, it will not be long ere we strike the trail for poverty.

John Wesley's Self-Sacrifice

On a bitter cold wintry morning a poor woman came to John Wesley's apartment in Oxford University. Noticing her shivering and pinched with cold, he asked her why she did not dress warmer. She reluctantly admitted it was owing to her extreme poverty. When she had gone Wesley looked at some pictures on his walls, and said to himself, "If my Lord should come would He be pleased to see these on my walls when His poor

FIGURE IT OUT

Figure out to yourself the yearly cost of any little luxury you may be enjoying and then put alongside of this your Self-Denial offering. In most cases the comparison will provide food for thought.

children are suffering with cold?" Immediately he sold the pictures and gave to the needy, thus beginning a life-long record of self-sacrifice which was the means of blessing to millions of men.

The Joy of Giving

Thomas Carlyle was a great writer who lived in the early part of the last century. When he was a boy of about six years of age, being left alone in the house one winter's day in Scotland, an old man came to the door to ask for something to eat.

There was not any food in the house but the boy bade the man wait while he dragged a form in front of the dresser so that he might get his money-box off the shelf. This he broke, and gave the old man all the money in it.

"And," said Carlyle, "I never knew before what the joy of Heaven was like."

Carry the Cross—It Will Carry You!

"Walk where thou wilt, seek what thou wilt, and thou wilt find no higher way above, no softer way below, than the way of the Holy Cross. If thou carry the Cross willingly, it will carry thee, and bring thee to thy wished for end; thither, to wit, where there will be an end of suffering, though here there will not be."

—S. Thomas a Kempis

Much in Little

Death is the only master that takes his servants without a character.

The devil never objects to any one making overtime in his service.

Few of us get round-shouldered from carrying the burdens of others.

THE GENERAL'S MANIFESTO

Delivered in the Royal Albert Hall, London, on March the Eighth, 1926—
his Seventieth Birthday

At the Birthday Meeting in the Royal Albert Hall, the General made an important speech, which amounted to a pronouncement with regard to certain plans for the immediate extension of the Army of Work to his address, which opened with an expression of his gratitude to God for His goodness, and of his appreciation of the affection and loyalty shown him by Comrades in every land, the General said:

While I look back with joy, I also look forward with something of faith and courage. I see in the future of the Salvation Army some signs that indicate the accomplishment of greater things than anything we have seen in the past. Perhaps it was this thought that made me have, the other day, a kind of Vision.

I am not a visionary person as a rule, but I had a sort of vision—a dream. I will call it—-and in my dream I was standing, in the early hours of a sunny afternoon, outside International Headquarters, when I saw seven Commissioners come out of the building. They were very pleasant in their appearance, very well-set-up men, and in my dream I thought they seemed nice and round and comfortable, and they marched, as I thought, in single file along Queen Victoria Street in the direction of the Mansion House.

"Seven Fat Years"

In my dream some one came to speak to me; I am not very clear who it was, whether it was Commissioner Ralston or Commissioner Howard; but one of them came and said to me, "Do you see those seven Commissioners?" I said, "Yes; what does it mean?" He said, "It means the Army is going to have seven fat years." I

replied, "Thank you very much indeed." Then, in my pleasure and satisfaction, I awoke.

Now, supposing such a thing should be actually so, and supposing the next seven years were to be very prosperous years as was the appearance of the seven Commissioners indicated, in my vision, what, if that were so, I asked myself, should I like to look for? What special items of advance and progress should I wish to see brought about?

Special Advantages

And thinking over, I came to the conclusion that these are the things I should specially desire for the next seven years. I am not thinking now of the continuance of the great work that the Army is already doing all over the world for the bodies and souls of men, that must go on; but I am thinking of special advances and progress which might, by God's help, be possible to us.

And the first I set down, was that the Work of the Army should be extended into seven new Territories, particularly those which have been much upon my heart recently—Dulgarra, Poland, Rumania, Northern Rhodesia, (that is, the Rhodesia north of the Zambezi River), the South of China, Portuguese Africa, and, I hope, by the blessing of God, that the Campaign which has been temporarily suspended may be reopened in Russia.

When I think of the dark lands, I feel God has opened our way into them in a most marvellous fashion; and I don't know exactly what has happened, but I feel the open doors that are before us, and I feel I want to see our Work extended in those countries in which we are now operating.

And so I should like to ask for a thousand additional Officers for the Heathen World.

I thought, also, that I should like to establish a new order of Officers, to be known as "Auxiliary Officers," who should be enlisted for a term of years, rather than for life (if their health does not seem strong enough for life service), and raise a thousand of these for work in the United Kingdom, and a thousand more for work in Europe. Then I should like to extend our Training and train up to 14,000 new Officers during the seven years, and thus provide for some extra advances, as well as for the maintenance of work already being carried on.

I want also to establish a Reconciliation Department. The Anti-Suicide Bureau has been a great success. It is one of those Departments of work we cannot advertise very much, and so you do not hear very much about it. In dealing with would-be suicides things have to be kept quiet; but the success of that Department has led me to think I can set up a special scheme for the reconciliation of quarrellers.

There is a Time—"

Look, for instance, at what might be done in reconciling men with their wives—those who have applied for, or are contemplating, divorce proceedings. There is always a time—or nearly always a time—in divorce cases when on one side, if not on both, ill will is softened, and when, if some one came in wisely and kindly, I believe that a reconciliation might often be brought about. I would hope to settle quarrels between man and man—all kinds of quarrels, except poli-

tical quarrels—in which I am afraid I should not do any good even if I tried!

Further, I want in that period to raise half a million pounds and the necessary new Workers for the extension of the Army in London. So far as the recognition of Christ or the worship of the Living God is concerned, London, which will be long have a population of ten millions, will soon be almost a heathen City. Something more must be done to call the people's attention to the claims of God and to the Judgment Bar before which we all must stand.

As to the European Countries, I desire to begin our Work in a thousand new Cities and Towns.

I want also to establish a hundred new Shelters for Men and Women, and banish the night homeless from the Cities of Europe, as we have so largely banished them from London.

Bible Reading for Others

I want a Campaign for getting the Bible read among the English people. Hundreds of thousands of children are growing up without having even heard of it, or, at any rate, who have only heard of it in ridicule and contradiction. I want my people everywhere to become Bible readers, not only for themselves but for others. Some who do not like the idea of speaking in the Open-Air, some who do not care to be called upon to speak at all in public, could at least take a New Testament and call on the people they know and read to them the Words of Christ, and the story of His work amongst men. I will find the Bibles if you will do the reading; and I believe this will be the means of Salvation to many of the people.

Tuesday, October 13th, 1925.—First thing to Wembley. Final look at our place. What shall we do with it?

Called at the tomb of the Egyptian king. Wonderful! Resurrection written all over it. What thought and toil to prepare! Those ancient people knew more than some of our moderns! How much higher the conception of human life which looks to a reunion of soul and body than the miserable notion that we are all body—destined only for death and the destroying worm!

Interesting Reports from Madras and Calcutta. Progress evident. A great Hindu sect, known as the Brahma Samaj, on the anniversary of the Founder's death invited us to a conference at their Temple at Calcutta in his memory. They are not Christians, but they study the Founder's life and work, and seem quite convinced that it was his relationship to Jesus Christ which made him such a power to the world. On August 26th they started the day with a special prayer, followed by the reading of extracts from "The Life of William Booth." In the evening Meeting the Territorial Commander spoke on the Founder's life and made an opportunity to lift up Jesus as the world's Saviour.

Long and important interview with the C.I. How business accumulated!

An interesting book by F. A. Atkins, entitled, "The Durable Satisfaction of Life." I find the following:

"J. R. Glover, the 'Public Orator'—a Cambridge, tells a story of a agnostic friend of his who, after a long and arduous journey to prove that a man's habits could be transformed without the aid of religion. He admitted that it was a hard job. The man was so weak that he was utterly unable to pass a public-house (saloon) unless someone had to go with him, and the only way of saving him was to give him continuous comrades to take him for walks, sit up with him at night, and stand by him all the time. His guardian went up to London for a day, and he immediately went out and got drunk. Still the experiment went forward, and the unbeliever declared that he would stick to his friend who saved him without any Christian assistance. One day Dr. Glover met him and

Extracts from THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR

The Founder Honored by Great Hindu Sect—Power to "Pass a Pub"—Persistent and Indispensable Workers—European Peace and Locarno Pact

said: "What about your drunken friend?" "Ah," was the reply, "I was getting on fairly well with the job when a lot of rough people in red guernseys arrived with an atrocious brass band. Somehow, these repulsive fellows got hold of him. I don't know exactly what happened, but they seem to have made him kneel down and pray. Anyhow, he can walk past a 'pub' by himself now." The Salvation Army may have its faults, but it does put first things first.

Wednesday, 14th.—World Councils till 4 o'clock. Intriguingly interesting.—Stead's (the late W. V.) "Life" out; disappointing to me—mostly politics. One of our good friends, who most generously helped the Paris Shelter Scheme, now offers further help, for Berlin. This is good, very good! France—for our friend resides in Paris, though not a Frenchman—in a way helps Germany.

Very tossed up and down this evening in my spirit. How good God has been! How great He is! And yet I often find—why should I find?—difficulty in casting my cares—which are really the cares of His Kingdom—upon Him.

Thursday, 15th.—All day at my table at home. Less interesting than usual, and did some good work. Smith and Morgan both with me during the day. Waited an hour this evening with Cliffe, an important correspondent—especially letters to South Africa, on the Native Work; to India, Territorial Commanders; to Norway, reviewing the Property Scheme; to Berlin, on immediate needs. "Cheering wire from India" (Commissioner), who is with the Winnipeg Campaign, a great success.

The death of Endson (Staff-Captain Edith) is a loss. One of those persistent and indispensable workers, seldom com-

ing into the limelight and yet invaluable in work such as ours. Her service, whether in the Field—she was for some years Lieutenant on "The Angel Adjutant"—or in the Migration Work in which she travelled freely about the world, was always set to the highest standard. The last time I saw her was on the railroad platform at Winnipeg; she was going West. I was coming East. Her spirit was both bright and calm. I hoped she would marry—, and he wished it, but she did not. Now they are both gone.

Friday, 16th.—A crowded day at I.H.Q., and left early.

Spent morning at 45, with the Chief to see Wadding (Mr. Sculptor) work. We were pleased with the full figure and the bust of the Founder—strength, life, likeness all here. With some minor additions should be a success.

At I.H.Q., said good-bye to Smith (Captain) and wife. Going to Korea for Training Work. He was one of our messenger boys here years ago; has a good reputation; been lately a Brigade Officer, Midway Training. Urged upon him that our great business, here or yonder, is to address ourselves to the approval of God and the ministry of the Lord.

Saturday, 17th.—The European Peace Pact is signed. It seems to pledge this country to fight in certain circumstances. One satisfactory feature of the whole business is the will to settle on the part of all the countries. But more and more I see that war and peace will depend upon peoples as a whole rather than on their rulers. And democracies are obviously going to be—well, very touchy! While I remain a convinced believer in the common sense and good conscience of our people, I can see that they will need

guidance—above all, the guidance of God!

Monday, 19th.—To I.H.Q. at noon. Met by news of the death of Mrs. (Colonel) Fugmore. This is a blow. She has not been a very active woman in the sense of public work, but her influence has been of the highest character in the lives of her children, who are all Salvationists. The eldest (Brigadier Ernest) is Chief Secretary in Japan. From Commissioner Jeffries' letter, re Mrs. Fugmore's death, I can truly say that I have seen sad scenes at which I have been present, in my long Army career. I have never been so profoundly moved and made to feel how real the other world is, and how possible it is to die with a complete composure born of a perfect confidence in God. It was wonderful passing."

Frost (Mr., Solicitor) on Government proposal for Inquiry into Charities with a view to legislation—to which I am opposed, if only on the ground of expense for the maintenance of officials!

Some complaint today about our support of I.H.Q. in some matters. I am reminded of the lines:

The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,
But in ourselves!

Tuesday, 20th.—Long day at I.H.Q. The Conference, or series of Conferences, at Locarno have concluded with the acceptance by the Powers represented of a Scheme of Peace which does really look hopeful. A most anxious and difficult piece of Europe is settled—(if not settled down—on new lines. The most important item is, I suppose, the "Security Pact," guaranteeing the integrity of the Eastern frontier of France and the Western frontier of Germany. Germany's unwillingness to enter the League of Nations is removed—I hope really removed. Certainly the Treaty does lift up the League a little and make some of us feel more hopeful about it. I had begun to doubt its continued existence. The best part of all is the appearance of a new spirit in European affairs. Austen Chamberlain has done a big thing! If only we can get a mind amongst nations to look on the things of others as well as on their own, we shall recover much that has been lost. (To be continued)



Did You Know That—

One gold and three silver medals have been awarded Salvation Army exhibits at Madras, India, recently.

An Indian Officer has opened eleven centers of work in eighteen months and has a number of Soldiers and Adherents ready for enrollment at each place.

Soldiers of South African Corps have responded heartily to the call of their Territorial Leader to take part in not less than eight Open-Air Meetings per month.

A friend in Holland has handed over to the Army some property which, when converted, will make a much-needed Eventide Home.

Salvationists in the Koppam (South India) district recently built a road one and one-half miles long in order that their Territorial Commander might visit them.

The progress made during recent years in the Newfoundland Sub-Territory is revealed by the recent census returns.

REMEMBER!

The blessings of a Christian land are yours. Thank God therefore and give generously to the work in Heathen lands.

which show that one-fifth of the population of the Island belongs to the Salvation Army, its constituency embracing all classes.

In the Army's Hospital at Dhariwal, India, Adjutant Kalyan Sinka (Dr. Burfoot), deals with as many as 1,200 cases per month.

Norwegian Slum Officers, numbering 180, last year visited over 16,000 families in their homes and helped in various ways some 40,800 persons.

Over five thousand villages in India have received the "Great Light" through the instrumentality of the Salvation Army. Self-Denial will help reach the multitudes of heathen who yet sit in darkness, and who wait for the dawn of deliverance.

The Army cares for 1,000 lepers in its Colonies, Java, Dutch East Indies.

During the past year Lt.-Colonel (Dr.) Wille dealt with 892 indoor patients and 602 operations were performed by him in the Founder's Memorial Hospital, Semarang, Dutch East Indies.

A splendid work is being done on behalf of the deaf and dumb in Norway. Six Officers now devote their whole time travelling up and down the country ministering to these afflicted people. Temporarily as well as spiritually. The work is much valued, and has proved to be of untold comfort and blessing.

Buddhist Priest Converted

Lieut.-Colonel Colledge reports that recently a young Buddhist priest of about twenty-five years of age sought Salvation at one of the Corps in the Jaffna district, Ceylon. The Commanding Officer dealt with him personally about the love and redemptive power of Christ and the young fellow renounced his heathen beliefs, handed over his priestly robes, and claimed Salvation. His is a great victory, and as a witness for Christ he should become a mighty force amongst his countrymen.

China Through Canadian Eyes

Captain Grace Hoddinott Gives Some Interesting First Impressions of Oriental Republic

SOME interesting letters have been received from Captain Grace Hoddinott, formerly of the Canada West Territory and now in Peking, China. The following extracts will doubtless be read with interest by the Captain's many Comrades and friends in this country.

China is described by the Captain as a country of customs strange to the foreigner. Here a soldier carries an umbrella as part of his pack, men draw heavy loads along the streets like horses, and camels take the place of motor trucks. Women bind their feet so tightly that they stand aside when anyone passes for fear that they should be knocked from their feet. A funeral procession, headed by a band of drums and weird instruments and paper effigies, is halted midway and the mourners proceed to take tea.

Describing a Chinese funeral in detail the Captain goes on: "The procession is usually headed with two great paper erections, representing laughing lions and a band playing Chinese music, this usually consisting of a number of huge drums and a few squeaky flute-like instruments. If the relatives are wealthy enough they have a band playing foreign music, which is quite likely as not to be something jolly or lively.

A Chinese "Burning"

"The day before a funeral they always have a 'burning.' This consists of everything the departed soul is thought likely to need in the next world, including his house, servants, a complete set of dishes, articles such as a toothbrush and glass, his household furniture, his pipe, extra clothing and, if rich, a motor car or a horse. All these things are very cleverly made of paper and bamboo, and being life-size, are quite realistic. When the procession is assembled on a wide street, the chief mourner kneels on a white mat and bows a number of times. A match is then set to all the paper effigies and in a second they have gone up in smoke and flames, supposedly for the departed spirit, so that it will have all the comforts needed in the next world.

"Sunday in China is much different from that in Canada. Inside our Compound all is peaceful and quiet with only the strains of a portable organ to break the silence. Outside all is hustle and bustle. One wonders what the Chinese see in life, for with them it is nothing but one unceasing round of labor. The people have only one holiday in the year and that is the Chinese New Year's Day. All of the Old Year's work must be completed however, so that they can start afresh after the holiday.

"Recently we were appointed out to what is known as the East Suburb Corps. This is outside the main city wall where people of a poor class live. It is hard to get them to attend a morning Meeting because they are all working busily and many of the Christians have to work for heathen masters. At night however, the meetings are well attended. The people simply flock to the Open-Air Meetings at the sound of the drum and almost push the speakers over in their anxiety not to miss a word.

Too Interesting for Words

"An Army procession looks something like this: First of all the dear old Army Flag; then, if at night time, a Comrade carries a lamp encased in a large box affair and on this an invitation to the Meetings. Then comes the Band, consisting perhaps of cornets and tambourines, of which latter instruments the Chinese Comrades are expert players. And then the Soldiers. It is all really too interesting for words.

The longer I am here and the more I see of the people the more I want to get out among them and tell the good news of Salvation. There is so much ignorance, sickness, sorrow and poverty to be seen that it makes the heart ache for them. One cannot go into the streets without encountering beggars everywhere pleading for a copper and telling you they have not eaten that day.

Regarding the recent outbreak of hostilities in China the Captain says: "Do not be too much alarmed by reports in your newspapers concerning these. The war is carried on entirely among the native people and does not seriously affect the foreigners, except through the delay of trains and supplies. When the wounded men began to arrive it was the foreigners who went to their assistance and foremost among those to give aid was the Army. You would be surprised to see me assisting the doctor, (our own Army Doctor) in bandaging the poor, wounded men. I was handed a roll of bandages and forceps! 'This is the way,' said the doctor, and soon I was busy helping in the good work."

Describing a visit to a Chinese Temple the following interesting information is given:

"On Saturday we paid a visit to the Temple of Heaven, the most wonderful building I have ever seen. It consists entirely of a huge dome, the coloring and carving of which are indescribable. There is no furniture in the interior, and it has not been used since the time of the Emperor, who worshipped the gods of

A Korean Capture

Korean Saloon Proprietor Asks for Army Work to Start in His Village and Gets Saved

Having received an invitation to commence Army work in a village about seven miles from her centre, a woman missionary Officer, of Korea, accompanied by several Comrades, visited the place, but found difficulty in locating the man who made the request. Eventually she discovered him to be the proprietor of the local drinking saloon. When she called upon him he was absent, and the "Sool-Chip" was filled with drunken men. The Adjutant explained her mission and promised to return, but not before several young men had declared that they would become Christians. On her second visit Mrs. Akerholm held a Meeting in which seven men and three women accepted Christ. Amongst the number was the landlord himself, who has since given up his saloon. There is every prospect of a permanent work being established in this village.

During 1925 the Army's Inquiry Office in Oslo, Norway, has, at the instance of various Probate Courts and Public Trustees, found a number of heirs to estates. In this manner 302,327.79 kroner has passed through the office and been allotted to the rightful persons—chiefly those who were in poor circumstances.

Seventy Cadets are expected for the next session of Training in Japan, Tokio.

Heaven, reminding one of St. Paul's time when he met people who worshipped the Unknown God. Since the Republic was formed, the grounds of the Temple, in which are altars to Rain, Thunder and Lightning, have fallen into decay. Coming away we felt very thankful that we knew the true God and that our hearts had received the true light.

Swarms of Children

"The children come around in swarms, they are inveterate beggars, and ask for coppers which, when thrown to them, usually result in a lively scramble. There are, by the way, three hundred coppers to the Chinese dollar."

The Captain, who is in the Army language-school, states that she is making good progress with the Chinese tongue, difficult though it is to master. "I am coming along slowly," she says, "and can make myself understood by the storekeepers and other folks. I have also learned to make a good many characters in Chinese. You will be glad to know that I am able to give my testimony in Chinese and am able to say the Lord's Prayer, and also a few Army choruses."



A typical group of Chinese waits thousands of whom were fed by the Army last winter.

A Dramatic Meeting in an Army Prison-Service

Two bright, intelligent young lads, each with equal possibilities, lived in a Western prairie town. They associated together and often discussed with boyish enthusiasm the rosy prospects of the future.

The friends drifted apart and went to work in nearby towns. Oddly enough just about the same time each found his way into an Army Meeting where at the close of an earnest appeal by the Officer in charge, the lads met at the Mercy-Seat and made the great decision.

Observing the maxim, "Watch and Pray," the young Converts gradually gained strength and gave every promise of "making good." They received every help from the Comrades.

Then came the test. To each Convert the Tempter held out inducements to leave the narrow way. "Why," said he "follow the narrow path so closely? They see more of the world who explore its wonders. Beside, cannot one return to the narrow way at any time—surely it is plain enough for all to see." A plausible argument—and deadly in one case, alas, fatal, for hearkening to the voice of the Tempter, one of the lads gave way. After all why—why should he be satisfied with a narrow conception of life when all the world was calling?

Five years later—the scene changes to the narrow confines of a provincial prison. A Meeting has just been conducted by the Army's Prison Officer who is assisted by a bright-faced young Captain. The men are impressed, and at the invitation many hands are raised for prayer.

The benediction is pronounced and the men line up to march to their narrow cells. One young man is seen to hesitate, overcome with emotion, he breaks the ranks, approaches the younger Officer and weeps on his shoulder. There is a mutual recognition and their tears mingle.

It is a scene to touch the most calloused inmate present, and all are visibly affected. The Deputy Warden stands to attention and at the salute. He is so impressed that he grants permission for the prisoner to remain for a while with the Officer.

The reader has rightly guessed that the two young men who met under such dramatic circumstances are the two lads of our story. The incidents occurred just recently in a Western jail and the young Officer referred to is Captain Morgan Flannigan.

Of further interest is the fact that the other young man above mentioned has, through the influence of the Army Meetings held in the prison, returned to God. He cannot restore the wasted years but, having learned his lesson, he, by the grace of God intends to keep to the narrow way.

Estevan

Band Visits Bienfait to Give Program

Captain and Mrs. Boyle. Recently the Band, which is a great help in all our Meetings, visited Bienfait, a nearby town, and there put on a musical program. Captain Boyle and Sergt. Bowler distributed handbills and sold a large number of tickets, and quite a large crowd was present. The Sergeant contributed several recitations and a recitation and solo, "The Holy City," from Mrs. Boyle, were much appreciated.

Every second Thursday the Band is responsible for the Meeting, and it is good to see the Bandmen thus taking their turn in reading the lesson and leading testimonies. Much interest is being taken in this Meeting, and often the Hall is very well filled.—A.S.

Lethbridge

Adjutant and Mrs. H. Jones. Recently Commandant Carroll devoted one week to us in conducting a Revival Campaign which was well attended. Great attention was paid to his addresses, and much good seed was sown.

The attendance at the Y.P. Company Meeting is keeping up splendidly and new faces appear almost every week. The Sand Trax Company bands of about twenty-four members and much credit is due to Sisters Tullock and Hardy for their efforts.—J.P.C.

International Social Inspector

Gives His Impressions of Men's Social Work in This Territory—An Outline of His Army Career

ON returning to Winnipeg after his inspection of the Men's Social Institutions in the West, Lieut.-Colonel Barnard, International Social Inspector, had a chat with a "War Cry" representative regarding his impressions of Social Work in this Territory.

"I have been very favorably impressed with what I have seen," he said. "You are working along the

really converted and become Salvationists, even within prison walls, is abundant proof that this work is bearing good fruit."

Asked as to his opinion of our various Institutions the Colonel replied that they were excellently conducted and that our Officers were earnestly endeavoring to realize the true purpose of the Social Work by ministering to the needs of the whole man.

Means to an End

"We do not aim at merely running lodging houses," said the Colonel "the bed and meal are but means to an end. Most of the poor fellows who come to us for help are so taken up with the passing needs that belong to want, cold, enforced idleness or friendlessness that such things as peace of conscience and cleanness of heart have no attraction for them. They see spiritual things in a sort of indistinct haze, as if looking at a picture all out of perspective. To clear their vision we must minister to their physical wants and relieve them from that terrible strain of anxiety which has well nigh crushed what is best in them. I believe that our Institutions here as in other lands, are the means by which many men not only climb back to respectability and assured positions, but discover their need of a change of heart and thus come into right relations to God."

"Do you consider our buildings large enough to meet the need?"

"No, I think the demand justifies the erection of much larger places. Some People's Palaces, along the lines of our Australian Institutions, are what is needed in the larger centres. These are places where working men can obtain beds and meals at cheap rates and where their mental, social, and personal needs are also met, so that they regard the place as a real home. I think there is an open door and an opportunity for establishing such in Western Canada."

Finding Suitable Work

"Do you not find conditions much different here to what they are in the Old Country for instance as regards finding suitable work for the men who come to us?"

"There is a radical difference. You are greatly handicapped in the West by the lack of industries in our Insti-

tutions. Waste paper sorting and baling, for instance, is a great provider of work in our English Industrial Homes. Here wood pulp is used in paper making and there is consequently not much of a demand for waste paper. Your men here, it seems to me, is in a most suitable winter work for the men who crowd our Institutions during that season. In the summer they go off to the farms or get jobs on railway construction gangs, but when the severe cold weather sets in they are thrown into idleness. They naturally throng to the cities and the problem of caring for them is becoming an acute one. They cannot be left to starve or freeze on the streets and in consequence the Army has its hands full at this season. How to provide work for the men who are destitute is indeed a knotty problem, and one which calls for a good deal of initiative and planning on the part of our Officers. From what I have seen, however, I judge that the Social Officers are facing their difficulties in a brave spirit and are doing their utmost under the circumstances to help as many as possible. Of course when we consider that twenty years ago there was practically no Social Work in the West we must admit that tremendous advances have been made. Things must go forward in the West and you are only at the beginning as yet. With the splendid spirit prevailing amongst the Social Officers and the manifest good will and confidence of the public towards our work I consider that the next decade will witness an even greater advance."

The Colonel's Career

Pressed for a few details concerning himself the Colonel informed us that he had been in the Army for thirty-three years. He started as an Auxiliary Worker in London and all his service has been in the Men's Social.

In his early days as an Officer he had charge of a Shelter, a Prison Gate Home, a Match Factory and the Export Paper Wharves.

He was then commissioned to open Social Institutions throughout what then comprised the Yorkshire Province. With Bradford as his headquarters he opened Shelters at Halifax, Hull, Newcastle, Nottingham and Leicester. This work occupied ten years.

He was then appointed Provincial Officer for the Social Work in Yorkshire which position he held for eleven years. Then followed a similar appointment in Scotland and fifteen months later he was called to International Headquarters to fill the position of International Social Inspector.

Previous to this the Colonel had been on various trips of inspection. In 1914 he went to Rome and in 1923 visited Denmark and Finland. As International Social Inspector he travelled throughout Europe in 1925 making a study of conditions in the various countries and the best ways of dealing with them as regards the Army's work.

This year he has begun with Canada, travelling from the Atlantic to the Pacific. He expects later to visit the United States and then go to Australia and New Zealand.

Activity at Nanaimo

Ensign and Mrs. Parsons. Staff-Captain Dray and Captain Morrison were with us for the Easter weekend. During the Sunday the Spirit of God was in our midst, and at night we had the joy of seeing four at the Penitentiary, one young woman and a little boy for Salvation and two young men for consecration.

The Staff-Captain met the Chum Brigade which has been started at our Corps, and also conducted a Meeting with the Young People and Corps Cadets.

Recently, after much hard work, the Home League put on a Sale of Work, this being a great success.

On April 7 Corps Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Stobbs celebrated their Silver Wedding. Many Comrades and friends and relations met at the Hall, where tables were spread with good things to eat.—S.S.



Lt.-Colonel Barnard

right lines and the future holds out great possibilities for expansion.

"The work being done in the Prisons and Police Courts of this land strikes me as wonderful. I interviewed many Wardens and Magistrates and they all spoke very appreciatively of what the Army is doing, and testified to the great help the Organization was to them.

Good Work in Prisons

"That the prisoners themselves appreciate the Army's efforts on their behalf is also very evident. I was delighted to observe how heartily they enter into our services and how eagerly they listen to what is said to them. The fact that many get

"AT CHRIST'S COMMAND"

BY MRS. CAPTAIN ALDER

To the followers of Jesus God's commandment e'er goes forth:
Go and preach the glorious Gospel in the South, East, West and North:

Go and point men to the Saviour, go and strive to meet the need
Of the hopeless, lost and fallen—go in love and with all speed.
Go to those now held in bondage, feed the hungry, cheer the sad,
Clothe the naked, ease the suffering, give your best to make hearts glad:

Since you're Christ's this is your mission if you'd follow out His creed.

Go then to the haunts of sorrow—go and meet a comrade's need.

And this call came to our Founder—made him leave his chosen work
For the paths where vice was rampant, but from it he did not shrink;

To the outcast and the fallen, to the hopeless and the undone
He went forth with God's great sunshine and he won men, one by one.

In his search he found the hungry and the naked in their need
And he formed a plan to help them which he worked out with all speed:

Living out the great commandment of His Father he gave aid
In so far as he was able—and right well his part he played.

From this one man's brave endeavor grew the Social Work we see
With its world-wide ministrations 'mong the outcast, bond and free:
In its growth it's raised the fallen, cheered the helpless, blessed the poor

Till the name "Salvation Army" opens wide the whole world's door.
Now, as in its small beginning it is done at Christ's command
Go and preach, lift, cheer and bless men o'er the world, throughout the land.

Go and rest not 'if another knows not of Thy Father's love,
Go until thy work is over and thou'rt landed safe above."

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder General William Booth
Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut. Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for the Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

General Order

The Week of Prayer immediately preceding the Self-Denial Effort commences May 2nd and concludes May 8th.

The Senior Effort commences May 9th and finishes on the 16th.

The Young People's Effort dates from May 19 to 23 inclusive.

From Mar 27th to May 22nd no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of this Fund) may take place in any Corps without permission.

Officers of all Ranks are responsible for seeing this General Order is observed.

Let all who take part in the Self-Denial Effort earnestly seek God's blessing that He may reward their labors with success.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Millions Awaiting the Gospel

Self-Denial Will Help the Salvation Army to Extend its Operations Among Those Still in Darkness

THE Gospel has been carried into every corner of the world, but there are still millions whom Christianity has not yet reached.

Africa has 42,000,000 Mohammedans, out of 8,600,000 inhabitants of Madagascar there are 3,000,000 heathens. Siam, "The Land of the Free," has 87,000 Buddhist priests and 13,000 Buddhist temples. Quite a number of the 340,000 Indians in the United States of America are still adherents of the faith of their forefathers. Of the population of India 217,000,000 are Hindus, 69,000,000 are Mohammedans, 11,000,000 are Buddhists, 10,000,000 are Animists, and less than 5,000,000 are Christians. China has more than 800,000,000 adherents of heathen religions. There are in Japan 118,000 Shinto temples and shrines, and more than 70,000 Buddhist temples. Out of Japan's total population of 77,000,000 people, 72,000,000 are adherents of these two religions.

There is much need yet of missionary effort on a big scale if the world is to be won for God.

Campaign at Norwood

Major Carter, Training Garrison Staff and Cadets Conduct Special Meetings—14 Seekers at Mercy-Seat

Rousing times are being experienced in connection with the special Campaign. God's Spirit is manifest and we have responded to see fourteen souls kneel at the Mercy-Seat. Hallelujah! The interesting feature of the Campaign is that the Cadets are taking a prominent part in the Meetings, and are putting their best into them. On Sunday they bombarded the district, and had a wonderful time with the children. One little boy was so enthused he ran home and begged his mother to take him to the Meeting. She did; and on Sunday night they both gave their hearts to God. The Trio Party is rendering good service with Salvation songs.

THE COMMISSIONER

Presides Over Farewell Gathering to Lt.-Col. Taylor in the Winnipeg Citadel—Many Warm Tributes to Departing Field Secretary

"THIS Meeting has been a testimony to the power of real religion in the individual life." So declared the Commissioner at the close of the farewell gathering to Lt.-Colonel Taylor at the Winnipeg Citadel on the night of Wednesday, April 14th.

He was moved to make this statement after hearing the words of the farewell

ings and above all, a consecrated Salvationist. We have seen God's grace manifested in him and it is a memory which will live with us for ever."

A charming glimpse into happy family life was given by Sister Cory Taylor, who spoke of the love and comradeship of her father, mother and brother and what it had meant in her life. Winnipeg was a



THREE VETERAN CANADIAN OFFICERS

Lt.-Col. Taylor, Colonel Miller and Lt.-Col. Coombs each entered the War forty years ago.

Field Secretary, who, though deprived of his life's partner, is going forward to tackle new responsibilities on old battle-grounds, every one of which will remind him of former happy associations and reopen wounds afresh. How the grace of God sustains those who put their trust in Him has been manifested in the Colonel during the last few months. Indeed bereavement has mellowed him and added that magic sympathetic touch in his dealings with others which makes his ministrations doubly effective.

Kind and Brotherly
"Some splendid and heartfelt tributes were paid to the Colonel at his farewell. The Commissioner referred to him as a good man, kind and brotherly, and a sterling Salvationist, one who has a large place in the hearts of his Western Comrades."

Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary, spoke of the Colonel's long service in Canada. "Thank God for such men as he," he said. "Early in life he dedicated himself to God and the Salvation Army and he has an unbroken record of many years faithful and efficient service. He has filled many important positions with great credit. He will find many splendid Comrades down East and I trust that as he has inspired the Western Canadian Field Officers to go forward, that in like manner the Lord will help him in his new command."

Lt.-Colonel Coombs, who succeeds Colonel Taylor in the position of Field Secretary, had many reminiscences to relate of their associations together. "We are thankful to God for his toil in the West," he said, "he has never spared himself in the interests of the Field Office. All the Western Officers wish him God's blessing and success in his new sphere of labor."

Highly Regarded

On behalf of the Winnipeg Citadel Corps, Sister Mrs. Mitchell expressed the good wishes of the Locals and Soldiers. They had always highly regarded the Colonel as a servant of God, she said, as one to whom the following words well applied.

"Blessed be the company of the helpers. The companions of the Christ."

She also had warm words of commendation for Sister Cory Taylor, the Colonel's daughter, who had rendered splendid service in the Young People's Corps.

Representing the Field Officers, Captain Lear (Weston) paid a warm tribute to the Colonel. "We always felt that he understood the Field Officer's difficulties," she said.

Brigadier Goodwin, the Assistant Field Secretary, spoke in glowing terms of the Colonel's life and work. "He is thorough and painstaking," she said, "never too hurried to pray with an Officer in his office. He is transparent in all his deal-

place of many precious memories to her, she said, and it was quite a wrench to leave it. She concluded by thanking one and all for their kindness. It will be of interest to mention here that Sister Taylor has for the last five years been on the nursing staff of the Provincial Government Health Department, and her going is deeply regretted.

The preciousness of Christian friendship was the uppermost thought in Colonel Taylor's mind as he rose to speak. "When we separate," he said, "friendships are not broken. Thank God for an ever increasing number of those we can count our friends. There is nothing more beautiful in the world than Christian fellowship and nowhere do we find this so evident as in the Salvation Army."

He went on to speak of advances he had seen in the West, from one Corps in Winnipeg to a Territory. The years he had spent in the West, he said, had had their seasons of joy and sorrow. His most recent experience of sorrow had made Winnipeg sacred to him.

"But in the will of God it is all right," he said, "and I have no fear of the future."

He thanked all Comrades for their splendid co-operation, which had greatly lightened his task. He also had words of commendation for the various Officers associated with him in the Field Department, whom he had found to be willing, efficient and loyal helpers. To his successor, Colonel Coombs, he wished every success.

Convey Greetings

"I will be pleased to meet our old Leaders, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, in Canada East," he said, "and will convey to them your greetings." This was heartily endorsed by the audience.

"I am much indebted to Commissioner and Mrs. Rich," continued the Colonel, "for their kindly sympathy. It has meant more to me than I can express. Never will I forget the Commissioner's God-inspired message at the funeral service of my dear wife. It has been a wonderful inspiration and help to me. Often have I walked in the garden, and have seen the flowers as well as the tomb."

He then referred to the gracious influence of his wife through all the years, and they had been privileged to be together, and concluded with a warm tribute to his daughter whose decision to accompany him to Toronto had brought much comfort to him.

Other features of interest in the Meeting included Marches by the St. James and Citadel Bands, a song by the Cadets, and a duet by Adjutant and Mrs. Mundy. Mrs. Major Smith and Major Habkirk led in prayer at the opening of the Meeting and Lt.-Colonel Phillips closed with prayer and pronounced the benediction.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich

Presides over Interesting Salvationist Demonstration at Fort Rouge

Captain Schwartz and Lieut. A. Weeks Green with a very interesting Sunday night when, after an eloquent and convincing address by the Lieutenant a backslider, for whom prayers have been offered for many long months, rose and made his way to the Mercy-Seat, afterwards testifying to the joy with which he had returned to his Saviour.

On Monday night a very interesting Demonstration was given by the beam Brigade, under the leadership of Sister B. Mundy and Instructor Margery Joy. Mrs. Commissioner Rich occupied the chair, and was assisted by Brigadier Goodwin. Dialogues, marching, high-jumping and singing were well featured. Patrol-Leader Alice Lowe contributed a recitation. At the close of the program Mrs. Rich presented the Brigade with a Sunbeam Flag, and also with the Certificate of Registration. Following this Brigadier Goodwin handed out two First-Class Badges, nine Second-Class Badges and sixteen Proficiency Badges. Despite the fact of a big crowd-attraction in the city a good number of people were present, and the financial side of the Meeting was very satisfactory.—D.O.J.

How Colonel Taylor Began His Army Career

An Interesting Glimpse into the Past

FORTY years ago a young Ontario lad named Levi Taylor was seized with a desire to leave his parental home and go into the great wide world to seek adventure. The influence of an elder brother who had been to the States and returned home full of what he had seen was the direct cause of Levi's longing. Having made up his mind to see something more than the village in which he lived young Levi announced to his astonished parents one day that he was going away. They remonstrated, but to no avail, and the lad set off on his travels. He went from Meaford to Oshawa where some of his relatives resided, and from thence, after a while, to Bowmanville, where more relatives lived. Where he would have gone after that is problematical, but the events of a certain Saturday night completely cured his roaming propensities and altered his destiny.

There was a performance of some sort or other on in the Town Hall that night and Levi was on his way thither with some of his friends when they passed an Army Open-Air Meeting. The Army was making quite a stir in town at that time and many converts had been made.

One of them, who had been a desperate character, was giving his testimony as Levi passed, and the earnest words of the speaker rooted the lad to the spot.

He told how he had left home against his parents' wishes (conscience pricked Levi at this point), and how he had met with bad company, and drifted into sin. (Levi felt a stronger foreboding of future trouble if he continued his wanderings.) Then he told how his wicked doings had broken his mother's heart (Levi thought of his own mother grieving for him at home), and finally wound up by praising God for saving him before he sunk into hell.

Instead of going to the entertainment at the Town Hall that night young Taylor went to the Army Meeting. He went again on Sunday and his conviction of sin deepened. After fighting the matter out for a whole week he went again to the Meeting on the next Sunday and surrendered to God at the Penitent-Form. That was the beginning of over forty years' service for the Salvation Army, a service which has taken him from one end of Canada to the other and given him plenty of adventure of the right sort—the adventure of fighting in a great cause and saving men and women.

General and Mrs. Booth in Chicago

Large Audiences Gather to hear Army Leaders—Widespread interest aroused—82 Seekers for Campaign

(By Wire)

THE General and Mrs. Booth, after their long journey over sparkling sea and shining steel rails, arrived in Chicago in radiant sunshine on Friday morning to conduct what is generally conceded to be the General's third and biggest Campaign he has conducted in the metropolis of the great middle-west.

The press has given the General splendid space and been very friendly in tone.

Large Halls Secured
The meetings have been conducted in larger halls than ever before and from each number have been turned away.

The Saturday night's Meeting for Soldiers, Recruits and ex-Soldiers was held in the new First Congregational Church, one of the great churches of the city. Every inch of sitting and standing room in auditorium and gallery was crowded. The sight was impressive, and when the General and Mrs. Booth took their places on the platform the welcome by the audience was spontaneous and splendid. The General and Mrs. Booth were much moved. The General genially blew kisses, which made the cheering wilder than ever.

The Meeting throughout was happy in tone and exulted in character. In the Prayer-Meeting, conducted by Colonel Chandler and Adjutant Wycliffe Booth, there were numerous seekers.

A Forcible Exposition

The Meeting on Sunday morning, which was also for Soldiers and ex-Soldiers was conducted in the Apollo Theatre, which was packed from floor to ceiling. In this, as in the previous Meeting, the General's address was a clear and forcible exposition of the various aspects of holy life, which was followed with the closest attention. Mrs. Booth's Scripture reading and comments brought much blessing to those present.

Lieut. Commissioner Yamamuro of Japan, who has been appointed Joint Commissioner with Commissioner Eadie of that Territory, gave a most

THE GENERAL'S Impressions of the Campaign

I REGARD this as the most successful Campaign I have ever conducted in Chicago. From the standpoint of audiences, sympathetic, widespread interest and attention, and spiritual appreciation, these Meetings have been undoubtedly superior to any previous visit. I have been greatly strengthened by the presence of Mrs. Booth, while the Commander's first appearance after her illness gave everyone the greatest pleasure. I am looking forward with great happiness to the Councils to follow with the Staff and Field Officers.



The General and Mrs. Booth taken on board the Olympic on arrival at New York.

interesting testimony concerning the results of the teaching and practice of perfect love. It was a Meeting in which every moment was uncensored. There was a fine response to the appeal of the General for Soldiers and others to seek Holiness.

These Meetings for Soldiers and Recruits were splendidly calculated to inspire them to lives of holiness and devotion.

The afternoon was the first of a very extraordinary triad of Meetings in the Moody Memorial Church. It is estimated that 13,000 people attended the two Meetings, for it is stated that 5,600 people can be accommodated in the main auditorium, and a lower auditorium in which overflow Meet-

ings were held has a capacity for 1,500. In each case there were overflow Meetings. Not only was every seat occupied but every doorway was jammed with standing people who also crowded outside the gates hoping to see and hear something. Hundreds were turned away from the lower auditorium.

When the General and Mrs. Booth and the Commander entered, the great audience rose and gave them a tremendous ovation. Chicago demonstrated its regard for the Salvation Army and its appreciation of the General's visit in no uncertain manner. A very large number of Chicago's most prominent citizens were present.

Thanked God for the Founder
Doctor Philpott, Pastor of the Moody Church prayed and thanked God for the life of William Booth, the Founder of the Salvation Army.

Commissioner Peart then presented the Commander who was received with characteristic fervor. She looked pale and evidently has been very ill. The General said that her sickness has been more severe than they thought in London; perhaps the same applies to Chicago. She gracefully introduced to the audience Mr. James B. Forgan Jr., Vice-President of the First National Bank, who presided. The Chairman, in introducing the General, paid a splendid tribute to the work of the Army throughout the world under the Founder and the second General and to the work in America under the direction of the Commander.

The General, on arising to lecture on "The Principles and Aims of the Salvation Army," was most affectionately greeted and rose to the occasion in splendid style, in voice, manner and matter he was magnificent.

Stimulate Devotion

The result of the lecture will undoubtedly be to increase friends for the Movement, and stimulate devotion and zeal on the part of Officers and Soldiers.

(Continued on page 12)

REGINA LEADS THE WAY

Among the great army of friends ever ready to assist the Army in reaching our Self-Denial objective we have a score of prominent Regina business men who are out to lead the way in this year's Campaign. At a dinner meeting held in the Kitchener Hotel Monday night last, I had the honor of addressing them on the means and remedy for the ills of broken manhood, and was greatly inspired by the spirit of these gentlemen who are aware of the need and are out to do their share in the bearing of the burdens of the weak.

Notes on the Self-Denial Campaign

By The Chief Secretary

Mr. J. J. MacRae, Chairman of the Campaign, said that Regina leads other cities in the West in many things, and he was sure it would take the lead in the Self-Denial Drive also. "The eyes of Canada are on Regina," he said.

Mr. James Balfour, K.C., former Campaign Chairman, prophesied that the Drive would be highly successful

and told of the favorable reception he had received in a number of calls already made. Others who gave short, optimistic talks were Mr. J. J. Galloway and Mr. J. W. Speirs.

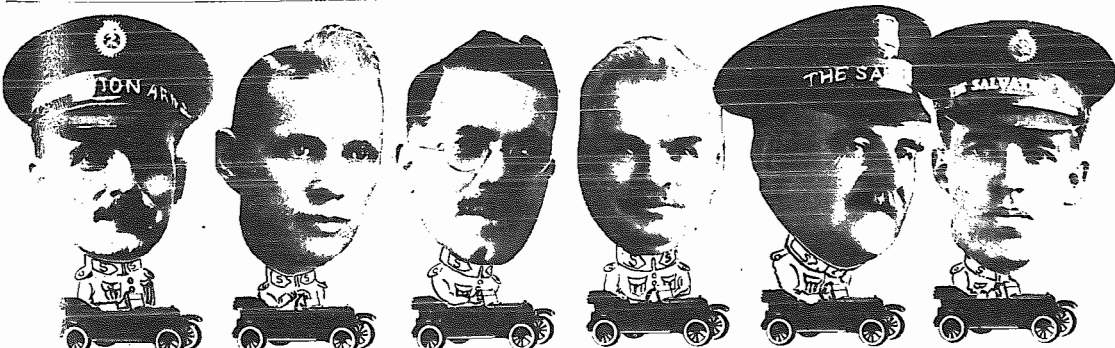
Staff-Captain Tuttle, Divisional Commander, and Adjutant Cooper, are delighted with the good start off, and they will have the co-operation of all the Field and Social Officers, Comrades and friends. Good for Regina!

DO IT NOW! should be our slogan with the Self-Denial Effort. Don't put off until tomorrow what you can do today. "Strike while the iron is hot!"

The Self-Denial Effort is being well advertised, and many of the leading papers are giving generous leaders on the subject. We are grateful for such publicity. The Editor and "War Cry" staff are doing well in this respect.

Don't forget the dying message of our Army Master:

(Continued on page 12)



THE DIVISIONAL COMMANDERS ARE ALL LINED UP FOR THE GREAT SELF-DENIAL RACE. WATCH SUBSEQUENT ISSUES TO SEE HOW THEY PROGRESS IN MAKING PROPORTIONATE INCREASES.

(Left to right): Staff-Captain Tuttle (Southern Saskatchewan); Staff-Captain Merritt (Alberta); Brigadier Layman (Southern British Columbia); Lt-Col. Coombs (Manitoba and N.W. Ontario); Major Gosling (Northern Saskatchewan); Staff-Captain Carruthers (Northern British Columbia).

Called to Higher Service

ENSIGN SENA NASEN (FRASER)

THE little plot of ground in the Washermanpet Cemetery, Madras, which is allocated for the use of the Salvation Army, is rich in sacred memories. On the humble stones erected, such names as Howard, Bullard, McKenzie, Sutherland, bring to the beholder a sense of "Holy Ground," and unconsciously the words from out of the Burning Bush, "Take off



Ensign and Mrs. Fraser

thy shoes," ring in the ears and saturate the mind.

On the 16th of February, yet another S.A. Warrior was brought to his last earthly resting place until the trumpet sound shall herald the Resurrection Morn.

Ensign Sena Nasen (Fraser) who came out from Calgary, Western Canada in 1922, and had occupied several responsible posts since his arrival in India, received the call to come up higher while in the General Hospital, Madras, at 2:30 p.m. in the afternoon of the 15th of February. Owing to this country's climatic conditions, burial took place the next day.

The Funeral Service was conducted by Lieut.-Commissioner Hira Singh (Hoe) in the Mannadi Hall where a crowd of Officers and friends assembled to pay the last tribute of respect to the promoted warrior. Colonel Muthiah, who spoke with much evident emotion, mentioned amongst other things, the Ensign's goodness, and the impression that had been made upon his own life by the consistent devotion of his Comrade, Lt.-Colonel Anandham (McKenzie) paid a glowing tribute, reminding his hearers of the last message of the Ensign, delivered from the very platform upon which he stood, when, taking as his text, the Tree planted by the Rivers of water, he outlined in word pictures that were clearly seen by all; the lowly scrubs, not of much service to either God, man or beast; the high trees, that carried their fruit and foliage too high to be accessible; the thorn trees, always bristling with their spikes and saying in effect, "Keep away from me, or approach at your peril." Then the tree planted by rivers of water, rich in shade, fruit, bringing life, health, comfort, shade and consolation to all, and how he, (the Ensign) desired his life to be like the latter.

It has been so. The Officer who followed him at Pallavaram Settlement, for his removal to Hospital, tells of the love and affection that the Settlers had for Ensign Sena Nasen; how they prayed day and night for his recovery. That his short

stay there had been fruitful was evidenced by the number of young people (of whom he was especially fond), wearing red coats, leading companies, taking their places as Corps Cadets, chiefly as a result of the personal efforts of the Ensign and his dear wife.

The Committal service at the graveside was necessarily very brief as the sun was fierce, but we came away feeling that we had lost a very precious Comrade, but his work was finished and the Heavenly Father needed him.

Ensign Sena Nasen (Mrs. Fraser) has been wonderfully sustained by God during the fiery trial, and also through the weary months without hope which preceded the end. We ask the prayers of all our readers on her behalf, for though we long to comfort yet we know that it is only God who can. She is already in the thick of the fight, leaning upon the Almighty Arm that never fails.

SISTER LOCKERBY, GLEN VOWELL

The death of our dear Comrade, Mrs. Mike Lockerby (Née Miss Maggie Johnson), has cast a shadow of sorrow over our entire village.

Yet we do not mourn as those who have no hope, for her unswerving faith in Jesus was a clear witness to the end of His power "out of weakness" to "make strong."

Greater than the miracle of physical healing was that of her bold avowal to the end, under all circumstances, of a simple, childlike faith in Christ as her Saviour during the long period of suffering, while slowly dying of tuberculosis.

Just two years and three months ago their marriage under the Yellow, Red and Blue marked an epoch in Glen Vowell history, being the first Indian wedding witnessed by any of the Officers at present here.

Again, as then, we watched the same Bands of Kispiox and Hazelton heading the procession — this time with slow step, for all shared keenly in the real sorrow of the faithful husband, mother, brother and sister of our dear departed Comrade.

How the well-rendered music soothed and calmed grief as only soulful music can! Oh, the rich comfort of "Home Over There," "My Beautiful Home," "Jesus Lover of My Soul," "There's a Beautiful Land on High," "In Mansions of Glory" and kindred songs!

The entire service, in fact, evinced the glorious triumph of a Salvation Soldier's profession, the only Home where sorrow is forever unknown!

Brother James Woods undertook the responsibility of all arrangements for the funeral, while in the service both in the crowded Citadel, and again at the graveside, Captain and Mrs. Houghton, by song and every expression of sympathy, rendered the services — both long-to-be-remembered ones.

The words of comfort, given in Native language by Envoy Peter Brown of Glen Vowell, Treasurer John Smith and Envoy Holland of Hazelton, and Brother Ellis of Kispiox, as well as the wonderful floral tributes, by so many of the friends, in the presence of almost two hundred people, all bespoke the high esteem in which our dear departed Comrade was held.

Sister Maggie Lockerby has passed the portals of Death more than conqueror.

Mav the healing balm of "The God of all comfort" he applied to the hearts of the dear old Grandmother Mabel, whose husband so recently also went to be with Jesus, and to each of the household, and near relatives and friends. — L.L.B.

SERGEANT-MAJOR WILLIAMS, JUNEAU, ALASKA

The angel of death has again visited our Corps and taken from our midst Sergt.-Major Jas. Williams, a faithful and devoted worker. He was ill but a few

days, and within a week from the last time he appeared in Meeting, his spirit went to be with God.

We miss his testimony. He was always happy and by his words of helpful counsel encouraged many of the weaker Comrades to take a brave stand for God and the Army, but we have this assurance that he is living now with the Master he loved so well.

The funeral service was conducted by the Officers of the Corps, and cheer came



Sergeant-Major Williams

to the hearts of the bereaved loved ones as was pictured to them the sights of the New Jerusalem, where we shall all be changed and meet again around the throne of God.

The Comrades marched in a body to the graveside, and pledged anew, loyalty to the King of Kings, as our Comrade was laid to rest.

Our brother's favorite chorus was: "We shall hear the Master say well done. We shall greet again the souls we've won. We shall meet to part no more in the morning."

When we hear the Master say "Well done."

We are confident that the "Well done!" has come to our Brother, and we know we shall meet him again. — J. Chalk, Capt.

SISTER MRS. FEAK, KITSSELAS, B.C.

On February 23, our Comrade, Sister Mrs. Mathie Feak, went to the Heavenly Mansions, where her eternal reward awaits her. She was converted to Christ in the year 1890, and since then she has been a true and faithful Soldier of the Cross. She was one of a few Comrades who started the Salvation Army in Kitselas.

The day following her death her body was removed to the Army Hall, and there special Meetings were held until Saturday afternoon, when the funeral took place. Services were conducted by Envoy Moses Feak, a close relative of our departed Comrade. He was assisted by the Corps Secretary. Among those who spoke at the graveside were Sergeant-Major James Feak, son of the promoted warrior, also Mrs. E. Bolton, and Mrs. S. Wise, two of her daughters. — B. Seymour

BANDSMAN DAVID HORNE, SASKATOON CITADEL

On Saturday evening, April 10th, the Chariot lowered and carried away the spirit of a dear Comrade, Bandsmen, Brother David Horne, who had been laid aside for the past two years. Although only in his eighteenth year, our Comrade evinced a wide interest in the work of the Corps and was always willing to do his share when called upon for duty. During the past two years he had been unable to attend the Meetings regularly or to take his place with the Band and although no pains were spared to give him every possibility of recovery he departed this life, leaving with the bereaved family a certain knowledge that all was well between his soul and his Maker.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Merrett in the Citadel on Monday evening and was largely attended by Comrades and citizens. The rostrum was decorated in purple and mauve and resting amid the floral decorations on top of the casket was our Comrade's Army cap and instrument.

The Ensign spoke from various passages of Scripture in keeping with the passing of a victorious life and his words were a source of comfort

A Charge to Keep

How a Manitoba Corps Cadet Dealt with Invitations to Whist Drives and Dances

A splendid story of a Corps Cadet's brave stand for right reaches us from a Manitoba Corps, and deserves mention. The Comrade in question, prior to her conversion had a number of weekly acquaintances who spent their spare time in cardplaying and dancing. One day an invitation came for her to take part in a whist drive. This was promptly turned down. The next day came an invitation for her to participate in a dance. The Corps Cadet sat down immediately and penned the following lines on the back of the card:

"A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save
And fit it for the sky."
The above is the reason I cannot accept your invitation to dance."
Signed—

The Corps Cadet then slipped the card in an envelope and returned it to the sender.

This Comrade has passed through a course of study at college and it is now her ambition to become some day a Medical Missionary Officer.

Tobacco Allowance Buys Army Jersey

A Convert of the recent, "Win One More Campaign," in Winnipeg before conversion had been addicted to heavy smoking and even after his decision to serve G-I could not refrain from the use of tobacco. "Not long ago, whilst listening to the Band at practice, he decided to give up the habit and on his knees with the Comrades praying for him obtained glorious victory." The wife of the Convert was so delighted that she put aside her husband's tobacco allowance money each week, and confided to the Corps Officer her intention of buying an Army jersey with the money. Incidentally the Bandmen heard of the incident and made a whip round. Result, Convert now a Soldier and Bandsmen, fully rigged in jersey and cap.

to the mourners. He also gave a faithful warning to the unsaved.

Comrade Bandsmen formed a guard of honor as the funeral cortege made its way through the principal streets of the city. Traffic was halted and men raised their hats in respect to the memory of our departed Comrade. A brief service was conducted by the Ensign at the graveside.

SISTER MRS. GALVIN, CALGARY

The Calgary Men's Social Department have lost a valuable worker in the person of Mrs. Galvin who was promoted from the Calgary General Hospital to be with her Saviour on Saturday, Feb. 12, after just a few days' illness. Her last testimony was: "It is well with my soul," and her last words were words of exhortation to the doctors and members of the family to "be up and doing" for the Master. At the funeral service there were many, whose only contact with her had been at the Industrial Store where she served, who wept at the thought of last tributes received through her past. Truly another Warrior goes to her reward.

BROTHER ANDREW GOODWIN, BELLEVUE

On Saturday, March 20, Brother Andrew Goodwin was promoted to Glory. He came to Canada in 1906 from Denaby Main, England, and after various experiences he settled down at Bellevue. Although not attending the Army owing to the fact of no Corps being near, he was a faithful worker and servant of God, having attached himself to the United Church. He remained a true Salvationist to the end. The Funeral Service was conducted in the Church by the Rev. Mr. Oliver. Although not Captain Miller, our Comrade leaves a widow and three children to mourn his loss, as well as a mother and brothers and sisters.

Adjutant Bramwell Coles

A Character Sketch

A provincial Bandsman some time ago was asked to describe Adjutant Bramwell Coles.

"Well," said the young man thoughtfully, "he has black wavy hair, plenty of it; a large prominent forehead; piercing eyes; he is passionately fond of music and naturally talks much about it; absolutely great on bands and a tip-top instrumentalist."

As a matter of fact, the Adjutant possesses few of these characteristics. People who are told that this quiet, thin-framed Adjutant is the composer of the "Anthem," "Departed Heroes," "Conflict," "Discipleship," and other big



ADJT. BRAMWELL COLES

who is visiting Winnipeg in connection with the Bandsmen's Councils.

Band pieces, find it difficult to believe their informant. He doesn't look the part. Reserved to an unusual degree, the Adjutant never talks about music unless beguiled into the topic by some skilful conversationalist. Sensitive to every influence, he must have a sympathetic atmosphere before he can "open up" on any point at all.

He is a student in the proper sense of the word, with hidden depths of feeling, a delicate appreciation of form in music, and a wide knowledge of the laws of composition, and is extremely reluctant in the expression of an opinion.

Good on Theory

As for his enthusiasm for brass Bands, it is more theoretical than practical. Since leaving his saxophone in the Chalk Farm Band to enter the Training Garrison, the Adjutant has not played an instrument, although he was the Instructor of the Wood Green Band for some time. If one could be allowed to say so, it is sometimes possible to detect in his heart of hearts a half-dread of the brass, with its gusto-busto largesse of sound and sacrifice of finesse in the hands of many of us! He conceives the Band from its "score" viewpoint as a grand instrument for the working out of his big themes with which the Army musical world is becoming increasingly familiar.

One aspect of the Adjutant's character is appreciated by all who know him. He has not joined the circle of those who, realizing their superiority, consider it their business to make everyone else appreciate it. We have heard him listening with grave courtesy to the proverbial "office boy" who thought "Great Masters" "rather weak," and swept the whole musical system with scathing criticism, and on no occasion does he make the uninitiated "feel small."

His work testifies to his realization of the truths by which we live, and in his steady, persistent way he is laboring to prove the high ideals of Army music.

Happy in this, as in all other particulars, by his devoted helpmate, Mrs. Coles, herself a musician of no mean ability, he endeavours to make every detail of life a practical sacrifice to God, and to train in the ways of righteousness the homely little family who help to make their home a dear, happy place.

His First March

Adjutant Coles was with the Chalk Farm combination for ten years, and made his entry into the Army's composer-circle with the "Third Prize March," composed at the age of eighteen years, in the following year. "Under the Colors,"

(Continued on page 12)

Our New Field Secretary

An Outline of the Long Army Career of Lt.-Col. Coombs

As previously announced, the successor to Lieut.-Colonel Taylor in the Field Secretaryship of this Territory is Lt.-Colonel Thomas Coombs.

The Colonel has a long record of service in Canada to his credit, having spent forty years of his life as an Army Officer. Born at Bradford in Ontario, the son of English settlers, he was literally called to soul saving from the plough. Having been

busily engaged in ploughing. It was to inform him that he was accepted for the Work.

He has run a straight furrow ever since. Having put his hand to the Salvation plough he has never looked back. Faithfulness, persistency and consistency are his strong attributes and, aided by Divine Grace, he has kept steadily towards the mark of his high calling and many throughout



Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Coombs

converted at the Salvation Army Hall the question of Officership rose before him. He felt that mysterious inner urge to leave all and follow, but hesitated. Circumstances did not warrant his leaving home and the difficulties seemed endless and insurmountable.

Five times he wrote his application and as many times tossed the papers into the fire. The insistent voice within could not be stilled, however, and at last the letter found its way to the top of the mill can which served as a repository for mail until lifted by the rural mail carrier.

Quite a time elapsed before an answer came and then one day a post card was handed the lad as he was

Canada bless his name and remember with gratitude his labors on their behalf.

As a Corps and District Officer he did splendid service in Ontario and the Maritime Provinces. Twice he was appointed to Training Garrison work when the Temple Corps and Lippincott Corps in Toronto were used for the training of Cadets.

When stationed at Montreal he was married and Mrs. Coombs has been a tower of strength to him throughout their united career. A woman of strong convictions and intense earnestness she has loyally and efficiently aided her husband in his platoon work, visitation and duties connected

A Tribute to Sister Cory Taylor from Winnipeg Citadel

The leader of the Meeting during an interlude suggests that the audience sing a chorus, or it may be the verse of a song, an "immortal" such as "When I Survey," or "Rock of Ages," to "such-and-such a tune. It is very seldom, if ever, that the leader is embarrassed by having the air pitched too high or too low, and of having to break off in the middle of a verse to obtain the correct pitch, a common happening in some parts.

The soloist at the next Musical Festival, after his or her choice of



SISTER CORY TAYLOR who has gone with her father, Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, to Toronto.

solo, be it vocal or instrumental, does not have to be long in a quandary over the securing of a capable accompanist.

Sister Cory Taylor, for it is she of whom we speak, has for a few years now officiated at the piano in Winnipeg Citadel in a most capable manner, and she has ever displayed a willingness to be of service as accompanist, both in the home Corps and on occasions when the Band has visited other parts of the city. We shall miss her. —J.R.W.

with Corps and Divisional work, ever setting an example to Officers and Soldiers of red-hot zeal in the cause of the Master.

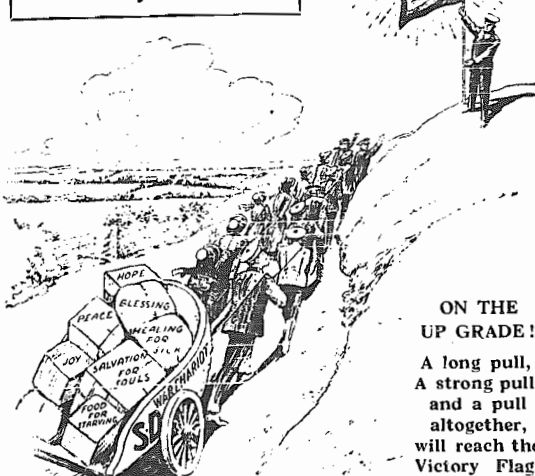
Colonel and Mrs. Coombs are well-known and beloved throughout the West. They stand for Salvationism pure and simple and inspire confidence and devotion wherever they go. The Colonel's appointment as Field Secretary will undoubtedly be to the benefit of the Territory, and he embarks upon this stage of his Army career with the heartiest good wishes of his Comrades everywhere. We are sure that our readers will pray that the Divine blessing may rest on the Colonel and his good wife, and that great grace and wisdom may be given them for their new responsibilities.

Easter Pageant at Vancouver Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. On Good Friday night the Citadel Corps presented to a large crowd in the Avenue Theatre an Easter Pageant entitled, "The World's Redeemer." The Citadel Band rendered various selections prior to the commencement and Brigadier Layman introduced Colonel Miller to the audience. The Colonel, using well-chosen words in reply expressed his gratitude for the warm welcome accorded him.

A striking lesson was also given on the value of taking up our cross. This was ably depicted by eleven young women, one with a rude cross while the ten remaining crosses were decked with jewels, flowers, gold, etc. While the selection "Calvary" was played by the Band, views of the Life and Passion of our Lord were thrown on a screen.—A.K.A.

SELF-DENIAL 1926
Territorial Objective \$100,000



**ON THE
UP GRADE!**

A long pull,
A strong pull,
and a pull
altogether,
will reach the
Victory Flag.

VICTORY WINNING UNDER THE BLOOD AND FIRE FLAG

A Week of Victory

Lloydminster Rejoices Over Souls and Five New Soldiers

Captain Thomson and Lieutenant Burnard. The early morning march on Easter Sunday was well attended. After singing in front of the home where live two dear old saints of God, we marched around the town. The Salvation Meeting was very impressive when the Captain gave a stirring address, picturing very vividly the resurrection of our Lord. On Wednesday evening a young man sought and found Salvation.

Sunday, April 13, two souls found relief and freedom when they claimed the blessing of Sanctification and a glorious finish to a week of victory was when five Soldiers were enrolled.

Our Young People are boldly taking their stand, getting into the arm, and the foundation is being well and truly laid.

Sister Mrs. Thomson with her two children from Winnipeg, have been a great source of blessing to us recently. Their singing at various Meetings was greatly appreciated.—A.L.L.

Victoria News and Notes

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. Everyone is pleased that, after being confined to their quarters with influenza, Adjutant and Mrs. Junker and their three boys are able to again attend the Meetings. **Sergeant-Major Ivey, Adjutants Fox and Falcourt,** and the Corps Local Officers carried on well during the absence of the Corps Officers.

Good Friday morning, Adjutant Fox conducted, "One Hour at the Cross," in the Citadel at the close of which three seekers were registered. At night the Songster Brigade gave a song-service, and the beautiful hymns from the Song Book and selections from the "Musical Salvationist," were feebly sung.

Lieut. Croghan who has been at home for some time on sick furlough has fared well for the Winnipeg Grace Hospital. She has been a great help and blessing in the Corps, particularly among the Young People, and her Comrades and friends rejoice with her that regained health will allow her to return to work.

Staff-Captain Dray and Captain Morrison paid Victoria a two day's visit in the interests of the Life-Saving Scouts and Guard Movement. The Y.P. Band turned out both nights and was assisted by some of the younger Senior Bandsmen.—A.E.T.

Husband and Wife

Volunteer for Salvation at St. James Ensign and Mrs. George Mundy. On Sunday morning the St. James Citadel Band visited the General Hospital where they gave a splendid service of music and song.

The Holiness Meeting was led by Ensign and Mrs. Mundy. During the Prayer Meeting a husband and wife volunteered for conversion.

In the Company Meeting, Mrs. Mundy introduced the new Y.P.S.M., Brother Fred Harris who is succeeding Brother A. Harrison.

A Young People's and a Band Open-Air on different streets were held at night. The inside Meeting was attended by a record crowd. The Ensign's Salvation address was one of conviction and power, as were the testimonies of Band Color-Sergeant Haines and Hon. Bandmaster Sargent. During the Prayer Meeting a little girl volunteered to the front followed by an older boy for conversion.—F.H.

Hazelton, B.C.

Twenty-two Surrenders

Sergeant-Major J. Robinson. On Good Friday we had good Meetings during the day and in the evening one seeker came to the Mercy-Seat. On Easter Sunday we had splendid Meetings all day. In the Holiness Meeting twenty-one Comrades consecrated themselves to God.—G.T.C.

Revival Campaign at Drumheller

Forty-Five Seekers, Young and Old, Respond to Lt.-Colonel McLean's Invitation

Captain and Mrs. Hammond. In a tensely interesting and result-bearing was the five-day Revival Campaign conducted by Lt.-Colonel McLean at our Corps. Previous to the Colonel's visit special Cottage and Prayer Meetings were arranged by the Officers, thus preparing the way. The Campaign began on Sunday with a grand rally of our forces for the Open-Air, where the Colonel was given a good welcome. In the Holiness Meeting the Colonel spoke with great power. A splendid crowd filled the Citadel for the Salvation Meeting when the Colonel gave a stirring address, bringing conviction to many hearts. After an earnest appeal eight persons raised their hands for prayer and one seeker came to the Mercy-Seat.

On Monday night the Colonel set forth the truth in a vivid manner, and one young woman consecrated her life to God, in addition a number raised their hands for prayer. "The

Walking Race" was the subject of a very forceful address on Tuesday night and on the following night the visitor spoke with earnestness upon "The Coming Judgment." Following this forceful appeal one soul came to the Mercy-Seat.

A splendid crowd filled the Citadel for the Colonel's last Meeting, when he gave an inspiring and instructive lecture. At the close of the Meeting two Corps Cadets offered themselves for Officership, and one young woman consecrated her life to God. With the children in the Company-Meeting the total number of seekers for the Campaign was forty-five. Much sympathy is felt for Bandmaster and Y.P. S.-M. Mrs. Rosaine, who with their daughter Corps Cadet Sergeant Grace were called away recently to Calgary, to the bedside of their daughter Marjorie, who was very near the River; she is still seriously ill, and we are praying earnestly for her recovery.—C.C. Mrs. Langford.

Brandon Citadel's All-Round Progress

Field-Major and Mrs. Hoddinott. Brandon Citadel is making good headway in its various activities and the older Young People are shouldering their share of responsibility with credit. No fear need be entertained as to the future of the "Wheat City" Corps when one sees the splendid battalion of Young Folks "coming on," well saved and "real Army."

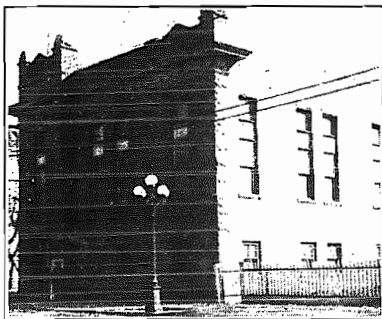
The Senior Band, under the baton of Bandmaster George Weir, is maintaining its deservedly high reputation and is looking forward to a season of extended usefulness this summer. The Bandsmen are also looking forward to the Winnipeg Councils. Six First Class Salvation Army Make instruments have recently been received from London, England, and have been dedicated for use.

Recently the combination gave, by

A live asset to the Corps is the Corps Cadet Brigade which numbers sixteen or more members, under the guardianship of Mrs. Adjutant Johnstone. Indicative of the spirit of the Brigade is an incident which recently happened when one of the Cadets approached the Guardian at the close of the weekly day to suggest that the entire Brigade, when the Sunday Night Prayer Meeting commenced, should make their way to the front and unitedly pray for souls.

The suggestion was unanimously agreed upon and on the following Sunday night carried out with impressive effect upon the audience. Best of all, a number of seekers, including several volunteers made their way to the Mercy-Seat. Among these was a young person for whom they had been praying some time.

A healthy Home League exists, under the care of Secretary Mrs. Barr. Num-



The Brandon Citadel is a building of which the "Wheat City" is justly proud. It contains a splendid auditorium with gallery, and also a large Young People's Hall.

Fernie's Captures

Include Heavy Drinker, Smoker and Dancer—Now Enrolled Soldiers and Recruits

Captain Stratton and Lieut. Currie. Among the Comrades enrolled at the Open-Air on Easter Monday was a man who had been a Salvationist thirty-seven years ago. Circumstances had necessitated his removal to a place where there was no Army and he lost out. Recently he came to the Hall where he renewed his broken vows under the Flag. His now delights in Open-Air fighting and is expecting soon to get into uniform.

A recent Convert is a man who was a Bandsman here over twenty years ago. His refusal to obey the call to Officership resulted in backsliding and coldness, and he soon became a heavy drinker. Two months ago in a Salvation Meeting he came back to God and has since made a brave stand at work and also in the Open-Air.

Another Convert is a young woman whose shining life is now an index to the peace and joy she has found in Christ, and her words of testimony are an inspiration to all. Another Convert is a young man who was an inveterate smoker. It seemed impossible that he could ever get the victory over tobacco, but one Sunday night he burnt his tobacco, and he, by God's grace, has had victory since. Our Comrade reports that he eats and sleeps better and is growing stronger in body and soul. Then there is a young woman who was very fond of dancing. She was willing to give up everything else for this particular pleasure. However, one Sunday night the spirit of God dealt with her so plainly and forcibly that she came weeping to the Cross and laid her all on the altar. May God bless our new Comrades and keep them true.—X.Y.Z.

Saskatoon Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. Fred Merrett. Services of an inspiring character were conducted by our Officers throughout the weekend. Quite a number of strangers gathered with us for the Saturday evening praise Meeting. The Sunday morning Holiness Meeting conducted by the Ensign was largely attended and in the afternoon Captain Carswell gave us an interesting recital of his experiences amongst the lumberjacks. Inspiring musical numbers were creditably rendered by the Citadel Band and the Ensign gave a brief address.

There was a splendid rally of the Comrades for the evening Meeting. We were pleased to have Lieut. Evers with us and to hear her testimony. Selections were rendered by the Band and Songsters and the Ensign spoke convincingly on, "Jesus—the Door."

Seven Spouts at Winnipeg

Adjutant and Mrs. Curry. The campaign during the weekend April 17-18, was vigorously fought; mild weather enabling the various branches of the Corps to carry out a full Open-Air program. "Freedom" was the theme of the Holiness Meeting and Adjutant Curry in his able and convincing manner graphically expounded the hindrances to progress in the spiritual life.

"Freedom" again was the dominating theme in the afternoon when a large crowd listened to the Band as it opened the Meeting with "The Spirit of Freedom" march. The Hall was crowded again at night when Major Merrett and Commandant Lawson took part in the Meeting. The Adjutant spoke on "The Valley of the Shadow" and exhorted the unsaved to leave the valley and come out to the hill-top experience. The invitation was responded to by several souls, the first being a young man who left his seat before the word of invitation had left Commandant Lawson's lips.—J.R.W.

OUR NEW SERIAL

Through Storm to Victory

The Life Story of a Canadian Salvationist who paid the price of following her Lord but found His Promise of Reward Abundantly Fulfilled

By Dorothy O. Joy

CHAPTER II

Hewing A Home Out of the Bush

FOR more than a year the Cowan family remained in or near the town of Galt. They visited amongst the people, some of whom were immigrants from the Old Country, and others with whom they had become acquainted since their arrival. But nothing definite was done with regard to their settling down in any particular spot. For the first few months the heart seemed to be taken out of all of them, owing to the death of little Jenny, and the poor mother and father were sad at the loss they had sustained.

However, after they had become more or less accustomed to the country and its ways John Cowan thought it was about time to start out for himself, so he and his brother commenced to look around for a suitable spot where they might make their home. At last they found it, on the banks of the Maitland River, about four miles out of the village, as it was then, of Scaforth. But, as John quickly discovered, there was much that had to be done before he could think of bringing Mary and the children to this isolated spot.

Blazing a Trail

With his whole heart in this proposition of homesteading however, he set to work to first of all, blaze the trail out from Scaforth to the site he had selected for his future home. Then there were trees to be felled, ground to be cleared, innumerable other things to be done. To a man with less determination than John Cowan would have appeared a well-nigh impossible task, but he was minded to do it, and so he accomplished that which he had set out to do, and before Mary and the children came, journeying in an ox-wagon to their new home, there was a substantial log-cabin ready for their occupation. Truly the floor was just hard-trodden mud; certainly the walls of rough-hewn logs, the interiors filled with mud and clay; there was, it is true, only one room, but what did that matter; they were young, they were together, and they could carve a way for themselves.

And now commenced a period of hard, grinding labor for every member of the family. There was no machinery with which to plough the ground; nothing to help them sow the grain; there was no way by which they could get cloth for their garments. Everything had to be done on the homestead or not at all. The first spring they were in their new home the ground around the house was ploughed by John Cowan, who borrowed a team from a neighboring farmer, and turned the virgin soil. The seed for the first crop was literally dragged into the ground with boughs from the trees, and, as may be imagined, this caused a lot of hard work, for Cowan had not been much of a farmer in the Old Country, his business being more particularly with his sheep out on the hillside.

First Fruits of Labor

But the reward came in the harvest time, when the wheat waved in the sunshine. What did it matter to John Cowan that it had all to be cut with a hand-saw? Did he mind the extra work caused? No, not he! Was not this the first-fruits of his labor, for which he rendered praise to God? This meant life and health for his growing family.

The happenings of those far-off days are as vivid to Mary's mind as though they had occurred but yesterday. To hear her relate story after story of those early pioneer days is to gain a fresh view of the daily activities of those settlers who hoped to make the Canada we know and love today.

Well does she remember the long winter evenings when she and her mother and sister sat around the big log fire whose leaping flames threw dancing shadows

over the crude, hand-made stools and tables, bringing into relief the cracks and crevices of the wooden, mud-plastered walls. Who cared for the wind howling outside? What mattered that the snow lay three feet deep on the ground? What if bears and Indians were prowling in the woods? The womenfolk sat knitting, while the father read to them—Covenanters' stories, Border tales, Martyr stories, articles from the all too infrequent newspapers which they received.

Indeed he read anything which would

were when first it was lit in their humble cottage and how immensely rich they felt.

It can be seen how this life would affect a child of Mary's temperament. She was naturally of a dreamy disposition, and of a religious inclination, as will be seen from an incident which occurred when she was somewhere about seven years old. Somehow or other she had managed to get hold of a book, containing the story of a little girl, who, according to her recollection was extremely good. So much did this story affect Mary that



Long winter evenings when father read to them.

keep them in touch with that outer world which seemed so immeasurably distant, or which would inspire them in their lonely life.

In the first year or so their only light was obtained by means of oil, in home-made vessels of wood. After a little while however, they procured candle moulds, and soon were manufacturing their own candles, the whole family taking part in this absorbing occupation.

It can easily be imagined how great was the excitement when, after many years, while on one of his rare trips to Toronto, John Cowan purchased a real oil lamp. How thrilled the young people

were when first it was lit in their humble cottage and how immensely rich they felt. It was just about ten years of age. A little previously she had commenced attending the day school, a thing which, in those days and in that district, was no mean achievement. To begin with, it was two and a half miles distant, but in the summer time this did not matter so much. It was in the long cold winter that school-

Her first real, emphatic desire to be on the side of Christ came, however, when she was just about ten years of age. A little previously she had commenced attending the day school, a thing which, in those days and in that district, was no mean achievement. To begin with, it was two and a half miles distant, but in the summer time this did not matter so much. It was in the long cold winter that school-

going was such a thing to be feared. There were bears roaming the woods, and Indians, who, although they never molested the children, were quite enough to inspire a certain amount of dread in the heart of the small Scotch lassie.

However, before she went to school Mary was able to read in a manner which would do credit to many an older child with the educational advantages of today. Her text-book had been the Bible, and her mother had been her teacher. Perhaps these early days can be traced to Mary's love for the Book of books. Be that as it may, it was through her power to read that she was brought to a realization of the fact that she ought to serve the Lord.

Perched on the Roof

It was one beautiful Sunday afternoon in the summertime. All the chores were done, and Mary, tucking a volume of Spurgeon's sermons under her arm, clambered on to the roof of the house. Sitting perched up there on the hollowed-out log, which served as a covering for the roof, and drained away the water and snow, she started to read. Remember, she was only ten years old! But from that Sunday does Mary date her definite desire to be on the Lord's side. She says, "I can see that God was leading me from that day so long ago. I know He was!" That however, was not her conversion, which came many years later. Still, the impression that she ought to serve God was strong in her mind, and when she had climbed down from the roof she ran indoors and told her mother that she was going to be a Missionary.

It must not be imagined, for one moment, that Mary was always a saint—far from it! Her pet aversion was dish-washing. If ever she could manage, by hook or by crook, to get out of washing those detested dishes, or, for that matter, doing any form of housework, she would do it. With a delightful little twinkle in her eye, she tells how one week her mother and father thought they had found a way in which to cure her. "Now," said her father, his face smiling benevolently, "for one whole week, Mary is not to wash a single dish, she can go outdoors and read all the time, or do just what she would like. We will all combine to give her a good time." Naturally they thought that this unlooked-for treatment would shame her, but, nothing of the sort! Mary revelled in the freedom from the ordinary, humdrum duties, and needless to say, was quite sad when her week of liberty was finished. Evidently that was not the way to effect a cure!

(TO BE CONTINUED)

A Message to Backsliders

From a Recently-enrolled Soldier who is at Present Ill in the General Hospital, Winnipeg

I think after God has done so much for me that it is my duty to try to help other souls. I was only a young man when I sought and found Salvation and cleansing in the Blood of Christ; happy indeed was that time.

But the time came when I was tempted and the fall came, the beginning of which was the same old story, neglecting to pray. I had a hard fall, and I felt that I might as well sell myself. I would feel more like saying my prayers in the morning. The result was I found myself a backslider, and continued to fall deeper into sin. Still my loving Saviour kept on calling me, and last Summer I went to the Citadel, where God spoke to me, and after asking His forgiveness He gave me peace. Praise His name!

Now I am happy and to any such as I was I say: "Come back and reclaim your lost peace of soul. He wants you to come. Come to-day and do not longer delay. Jesus still loves you."—Harry Burke.

The Only Money He Saved

A man once gave a large sum of money towards building a church. Afterwards he lost all his property. Some one said to him: "If you had the money you put into that church you could start again." He replied: "That is the only money I have saved. If I had not given it to the Lord it would have gone with the rest. Now it will always be mine." He was right. The man who lays up no treasure in Heaven is not only a poor Christian, he is also a poor business man.

The monthly Meeting of the United Farn Women's Association of Poplar Lake, Sask., was addressed by Major Bond and Mrs. Adjutant Stewart of Edmonton recently. One hundred dollars was donated by this branch towards furnishing a ward in the Rescue Home.

"War Cry" Boomers

Do you sell over 20 copies weekly?
If so, your name should be on this list.

Winnipeg Citadel.
Mrs. Adj. Curry, 300; Mrs. Goffard, 50; Mrs. Lord, 20; Mrs. Chapman (Sr.), 25; Georgina Murray, 25; Sophia Duval, 25.
Innifall, Alta.
Corps Cadet Florence Greer, 60; Corps Cadet Barbara Simpson, 60.
Neepawa, Man.
Sister Mrs. Foley, 20.
Elmwood (Winnipeg VII).
Sister Mrs. Hall, 50; Sister Alice Penke, 22; Corps Cadet Annie Dickenson, 31.
Dauphin, Man.
Corps Cadet Gladys Chapman, 20.
North Vancouver.
Sister Johansen, 42.
Vancouver II.
Corps Cadet Rhona Stunnett, 162; Corps Cadet Louis Kind, 20; Corps Cadet May Swaffield, 20.
North Battleford.
Sister Major Clark, 25.
Saskatoon.
Corps Cadet Dick, 45; Corps Cadet Walker, 20; Sister Davis, 30; Sister Mrs. Saunders, 20.
Saskatoon II.
Sister Mrs. Smith, 20; Brother Petera, 20; Brother Williams, 20.
St. James, Man.
Sister Savacher, 74; Sister Hamlett, 20; Sister Angel Hatch, 20; Sister Kyser, 20; Brother Caldwell, 25.
Vancouver IV.
Sister Mrs. Turner, 30.
Port Arthur, Ont.
Corps Cadet Marjorie Saunders, 75; Corps Cadet Doris Fenn, 38; Corps Cadet Mable Swain, 50; Irene Butler, 35.
Vancouver I.
Sister Mrs. Barker, 390.
Winnipeg II.
Sister K. Lemon, 25.
Kenora, Ont.
Sister Mrs. Elliott, 20; Sister Mrs. Fredrickson, 23; Corps Cadet W. Rayner, 20; Corps Cadet M. Fidler, 20; Corps Cadet E. Hicks, 20.
Edmonton I.
Catherine Cameron, 150; Doris Larner, 58; Arnold Larner, 58; Blanche Weatherly, 41; Mrs. Burton, 50; Cissie Ratcliffe, 20.
Drumheller, Alta.
Edna Yerex, 20; Signa Jacobson, 20.
Edson, Alta.
Sister Halliwell, 20; Mrs. Newington, 20.
Wetaskinaw, Alta.
C.C. Bernice Weir, C.C. Mary Rhome.
Lethbridge, Alta.
Nelsiection, 40.
Calgary.
C.C. Grace Smilie, 23.
C.C. Sarah Holmes, 32; C.C. Ernest Wright, 25.
High River, Alta.
C.C. Ruby Campbell, 55; C.C. Cora Wolford, 20; C.C. Bessie Wilson, 23.
Camrose, Alta.
C.C. Madeline Eby, 27.
Meadow, Alta.
C.C. Grace Bender, 20.
Innisfail, Alta.
C.C. F. Greer, 60; C.C. Barbara Simpson, 60.
Lacombe, Alta.
Carl Luckwood, 20.
Calgary.
C.C. Eva Watts, 45; Bro. C. Jennings, 45; Bro. W. Ballard, 200.
Edmonton I.
C.C. Edythe Leach, 20; C.C. Dorothy Neill, 21; Mrs. Marshall, 40; Mrs. Jacobson, 30.
Calgary II.
Crair Walker, 25; Grace Keen, 20.
Regina I.
Corps Envoy Smith, 200; Mrs. Adjutant McCaushey and Sister Mrs. Parker, 130; Brother Williams, 45; Sister Mrs. Williams, 23; Sister Mrs. Murray, 22.
Portage la Prairie, Man.
Mrs. McEachern, 60; C.C. Clara Robertson, 50; C.C. Vera Morrison, 25.

Adjutant Bramwell Coles

(Continued from page 5)

and "Perseverance" Marches appeared, and then came the First Prize March "Chalk Farm." Quickly following, came "Attonement," "Under two Flags," "Precious Thoughts," "Comrades True," "The Veteran," and many other marches. Among later compositions from his pen now known all over the Army world are, "Pilgrimage," "The Man of Sorrows," "Discipleship," "In Immanuel's Praise," "Compassion," and "The Penitent's Cry" Selections; and the marches, "In the Firing Line," and "Flag of Freedom."

The Adjutant commanded three Corps and served for a time in khaki before proceeding to the British Editorial Department in 1920. Two years later, on the occasion of the sudden illness of Lieut.-Colonel Hawkes, he was transferred to the Musical Editor Department, and is now back in the Editorial den, this time in Toronto, where he is acquiring experience which will stand him in good stead.

Needless to say, the Adjutant's musical pen is by no means idle in these days, and other compositions from him may be looked for in future days.

NOTES ON THE SELF-DENIAL CAMPAIGN

(Continued from page 7)

"Self-Denial will prove your love for Christ."

The Christian Life is a life of service. Christ gave Himself for us; He showed His love by giving all for the betterment and Salvation of mankind.

Someone has said, "The door to the Kingdom of God is locked forever to the man or woman not prepared to follow in the path of Self-Denial."

Our T.H.Q. Staff will set the pace for the Self-Denial Effort, not only in the conducting of special Meetings and encouraging others, but will be responsible for most of the collecting in the business section of Winnipeg.

Our Commissioner met the Captains of the teams yesterday and gave them much helpful counsel. Already returns are coming in, and there will be some keen competition. All are hopeful of success.

The Men's and Women's Social Officers and Comrades are all gladly doing their bit, and we know it will be done well.

The Training Garrison Staff and Cadets are going to give us all some surprises in their part of the S-D Effort.

The message of our Commissioner, which appeared in last week's "War Cry," appealing for all to put their very best into the Effort, will, I am sure, be taken up in the best spirit by our Local Officers, Soldiers and Friends throughout Western Canada.

The Cadets' Band of Winnipeg aroused much attention Saturday as they played their music in the streets, driven in a Chariot covered with Self-Denial advertising matter, reminding all of their opportunity to serve.

All the Divisional Commanders have cleared the decks ready for action, and are full of faith for a successful campaign. We shall hear more from them in the near future.

Staff-Captain Wm. Oake and all the Officers linked up with the Department are giving 100% of their time for the success of the 1926 Self-Denial.

The Special Efforts Department have been working early and late for many weeks preparing and sending out S-D. material, and are ever ready to answer any call of a breakdown.

ALL-CANADIAN NIGHT AT WINNIPEG CITADEL

Splendid Array of Western Talent is Presided over by the Chief Secretary

A highly successful program was given in the Winnipeg Citadel on Monday night April 19, by the Citadel Band, assisted by Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke, Adjts. Mundy and Davies, Ensign Haynes and Captains F. Neill and V. Cummins, and J. H. Arnett. The Festival was widely advertised as an "All-Canadian Night," which meant that all the manuscripts from which the program was selected were written in Canada and, rather uniquely, all were written in the Canada West Territory. The occasion was sufficient to bring together a capacity audience, and the event marked the second appearance of our new Chief Secretary, Colonel Miller, on the Citadel platform.

Among the compositions rendered were those of Envoy Hawley, Calgary; Adjutant Laurie, Edmonton I; Deputy Bandmaster Carroll and Bandsman Percy Merritt, both of the Citadel Band; Adjutant Mundy; Mrs. Captain Alder; Staff-Captain Otway; Staff-Captain Merritt and J. H. Arnett.

"Whoever would have thought that

such a wealth of musical excellence could be produced in Western Canada?" was the remark made at the close of the Festival by a prominent musical critic.

Each of the various items was given a most praiseworthy interpretation, the Band's colorful playing, Adjutant Davies' and Ensign Haynes' skillful song-blending, the spirited singing of two original songs by Mr. J. H. Arnett, the able execution of a piano-forte duet by Captains Neill and Cummins, the presentation of two original compositions by Adjutant Mundy, one being sung for the first time, and Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke, who appeared in the role of Britannia, with Bandsman A. Stevens, in a reading entitled "The Spirit Canadian," all of which made a happy evening's enjoyment.

It was regrettable that Deputy-Bandmaster Carroll was prevented by a serious illness from being present to hear his two compositions played for the first time. Prayer is asked on his behalf.

South Vancouver

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey. On Sunday, April 11, Brigadier and Mrs. Layman led the Meetings. In the

Holiness Meeting the Brigadier dedicated Lillian Beatrice, infant daughter of our Corps Officers. The Salvation Meeting was very helpful and all were blessed.—G.H.

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL J. McLEAN

Edmonton II Sun.-Thurs., May 2-6
Edmonton III Sun.-Thurs., May 3-6
Wetaskinaw .. Sat.-Thurs., May 15-20
Red Deer Sat.-Thurs., May 15-27

BRIGADIER SIMS

Estevan Sat.-Mon., May 1-3
Weyburn Tues., May 4-5
Regina II Wed., May 5-6
Winnipeg Thurs., May 6-7
Wainwright Fri., May 7-8
Sunny Valley Sat., Sun., May 8-9
Saskatoon II Mon., May 10
Prince Albert Tues., Wed., May 11-12
Melfort Thurs., Fri., May 13-14
The Pas Sat., Sun., May 15-16
Dauphin Mon., May 17

The General and Mrs. Booth in Chicago

(Continued from page 5)

At the conclusion of his most effective presentation of the Self-Denial spirit and objective he called upon Mrs. Booth to address the audience and in doing so said that this visit would be a memorable one to him inasmuch as he was accompanied by his wife and his sister. He then presented the two ladies to the audience as the leading women of the Salvation Army. The manner of its doing made it a delightful incident.

Mrs. Booth gave a splendid address on the place and work of women in the Army. She fully justified the high expectations that had been formed of her.

The courtesies were extended to the speakers by another of Chicago's great citizens, Mr. Arthur Anderson, who said: "We appreciate the way you dear people have turned out in such large numbers. It is a tribute to the work of the Salvation Army in Chicago."

The night Meeting was an indescribable affair. The main auditorium was crowded an hour and a half before time and three other overflow Meetings were held with an aggregate audience of over 7,000 people, while the church officials declare that thousands were turned away.

The General conducted the proceedings and the speakers were Colonel Yves Dassen, Lt.-Commissioner Yamaura, and Commissioner May. The General gave the final address, which was a most powerful appeal to the unsaved to seek Salvation and also to those who were converted to surrender themselves for fuller consecration and service.

The effect was seen in the immediate response of men and women coming to the Mercy-Seat. The total number of seekers for the Campaign was eighty-two.

In every respect it was a marvelous Campaign and Officers are looking forward with great anticipation to the Councils.—J. Bond, Chicago.

Selkirk

Captain Christie and Cadet Schofield. On Tuesday 18th we welcomed our New Officers and a busy, happy day was spent with rousing Open-Air Meetings. The Holiness Meeting was a time of much blessing. The Officers next visited the Hospital and acquainted with the patients. The evening Meeting was well attended and was a real blessing to our souls. One brother raised his hand as desirous of being prayed for.—N.M.

Picked Up

In response to a request from Captain Sharpe, the Duchess of Athol, Under-Secretary for Education in the British Government, who was travelling on the same boat, met the party of Immigrant boys whom he was conducting to Canada, from the Old Country, and, after presenting a Bible to each member of the group, talked to them for about fifteen minutes. This action on the part of Her Ladyship was much appreciated by the lads.

TRADE ANNOUNCEMENT

BIBLES

We have received a new shipment of Bibles and can supply you with a Platform, Teacher's or Reference Bible from 65c. to \$10.00. On all Bibles over \$1.00 we give a discount of 25%.

BIBLE WALLETS

We can supply you with a very serviceable Bible Wallet, size 7 x 10 inches, for \$5.00 and 8 x 10 for \$7.50. These are good value and indispensable to Officers.

BOOKS

In addition to our own list of Books, we can get any book you desire. Send us the Title and name of Author. "We can get it."

YEAR BOOK—1926

We have only a few of these Books left. You can't afford to be without one. Order now. Price 50c. plus postage.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

WINNIPEG
315 Carlton Street

VANCOUVER
46 Kingsway